***“ODE TO A PAST TIME”***

**B**y the towering, white, snow covered Citadel

**I**n darkness; indigo, magenta, and crimson her moniker holds sway

**G**o enter, if you dare, no one ever escapes her seedy caress.

**D**ay-to-day tribulations and expenditures languish here

**A**nd the wagers, combatants, mistresses, and songstress will leave you

**D**oubly doubtful, the memories will never fully vacate the mind.

**D**usk-nor dawn matters here, nor does time or virtue.

**Y**ou will not desire to venture home.

**G**ambling it has in abundance

**E**ntertainment it holds in spades

**N**o vices are off limits to the truthful

**T**hough, liars hold court in her four walled abode.

**S**o sing the occupants of the premier establishment

**C**loudy are here spacious halls

**L**anguishing in smoke and alcohol induced stupors

**U**seless is her love and adoration

**B**ut endlessly accepting and inviting is her ward.